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THE ARCHON

Published six times during the school year by the students
of Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

Vol. 5, New Series

DECEMBER, 1916

No. 1

Once again the frost is on the pumpkin, the succulent juice of the apple is flowing, and fully as important and as regular as either of these evidences of a waning year, Dummer is well along on its hundred and fifty-fourth school year, and the ARCHON puts out its first number.

We wish heartily to thank all our friends, subscribers, and advertisers for their support of the paper last year. Our last year's board was a good one. Financially the paper was a success; that is to say, expenses were met, as a result of much toil and self-sacrifice on the part of the editors. The ARCHON is not run to make money. It is run in the interests of Dummer Academy in the largest sense. To continue the policy of last year and to make the paper the organ of the school more than ever, will be our policy for the coming year.

A number of new features and improvements in the school since our last issue call for brief mention. The Old Newbury Golf Course, just across the Turnpike on school property, is open and in good condition. Quite a few of the students have joined and put in various afternoons replacing turf and hunting balls. The grounds and buildings have been gone over during the summer and appear competent to withstand another strenuous attack of young and vigorous America. The Colman room in the Parsons Schoolhouse has been enlarged to take care of several larger classes. People who drive by on the Turnpike no longer have to wonder in vain

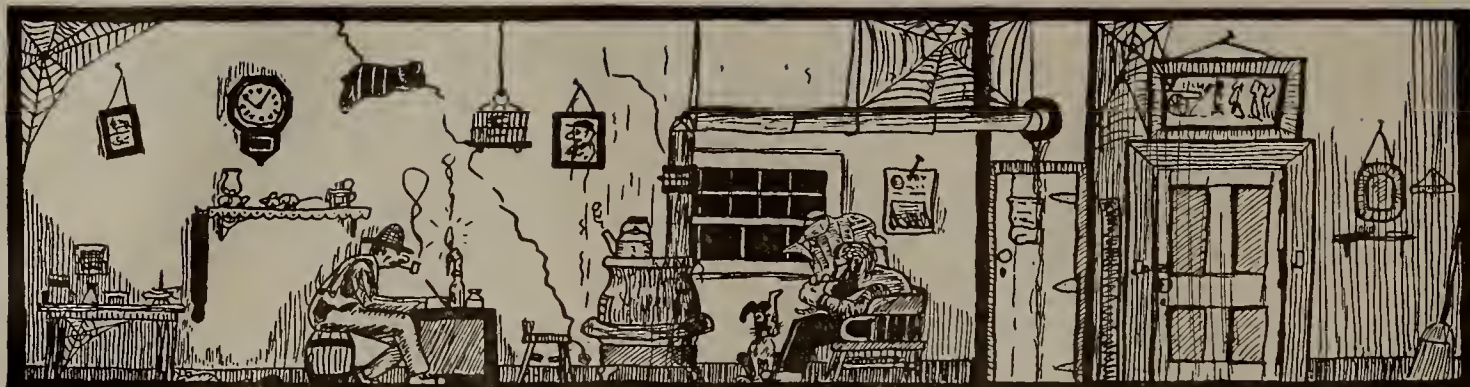
whether the group of white buildings they pass on the west is a small town or not — two neat signs announce that they are now passing Dummer Academy.

The system of demerits and marks has been standardized, with most encouraging results. Perhaps the most noticeable feature is our new weekly outdoor exercise scheme. Under this new regime, boys who have slightly fractured rules, been tardy or in any way presented themselves as candidates for correction, are given half-hours which may be served off, not in sitting still over in the schoolhouse as heretofore, but engaging in pleasant, useful and stimulating afternoon occupations on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Under Mr. Farrell, who assumes the role of Simon Legree on these occasions, the woodpile has been visibly increased and a decided change effected in the adjacent landscape. It is gratifying to note that these informal gatherings will probably be a permanent feature of the social life of the Academy.

We have at present forty-two boarding students, which breaks a record, we believe. Altogether, indications seem to be that we shall have a banner year.

Wherever you are, alumni and friends of the school, we ask that you remember and boost Dummer whenever you have the opportunity. Concerted and consistent effort is bound to have results. Boost Dummer.

E.



• LITERARY •

A REAL PIPE DREAM.

In the rear of a dingy little shop in an obscure corner of the city sat Carl Luckeratt, a jolly, round-faced German. Carl was an antique collector and prided himself that he had some of the most "genuwine anteeeks" in the city.

As Carl sat there musing, he suddenly bethought himself of the interesting pipe, which was the most recent addition to his collection. It had been brought in by a nondescript sort of a character, whose only object seemed to be to get rid of the pipe, and although that did not worry Carl in the least (for he had many such customers) he was curious in regard to it.

So, taking a small leather case down from a shelf above his head, he opened it, disclosing a pipe with a most wonderfully carved lizard upon it. The attitude, position and all, proclaimed it an unbelievably natural carving. Handling it gingerly, he inspected it from all sides and pronounced it a better specimen of carving than he had ever before seen.

Turning it over in his hands once or twice, Carl started to return it to its case, when his hand was arrested by a sudden thought. Surely; why not?

Smiling to himself, Carl proceeded to fill and light the pipe. When he had it fairly lighted and going well, he noticed for the first time the cur-

ious but realistic position in which the carved lizard crouched. He seemed to crouch ready for a spring with one little leg just barely over the edge of the pipe bowl, ready to jump right into Carl's face.

For perhaps ten minutes Carl smoked with all the joy which a real smoker soon grows to regard as his special privilege. His enjoyment was interrupted by a curious feeling from within. Was he asleep and dreaming, or dead and looking back into the past, or did that creature really move? A shiver ran slowly down his back; his eyes glued upon the repulsive looking creature, which actually seemed to glare at him from across the bowl of the pipe.

The creature's leg stretched slowly over the pipe bowl, reaching, groping, grasping for something. The feeling it produced on Carl was uncanny.

The pipe fell from between Carl's teeth and clattered to the floor. Carl slowly relaxed in the chair; his eyes, which had bulged almost from their sockets, gradually became normal. Still very much dazed, he looked on the floor, expecting to see the remains of the pipe, until just now regarded as most precious.

Surprised to find it whole, he picked it up and started to throw it through the doorway into the street. Once again a thought arrested his hand, "Might it not be that extra glass of wine this noon, which caused his upset?"

Nerving himself up with this thought, he resolved to get the better of this uncomfortable feeling, and so again lighted the pipe. The same peaceful ten minutes or so elapsed when Carl began to notice again the same curious movements.

Slowly, ever so slowly, the lizard's head came over the edge of the bowl. Glaring maliciously at Carl, he gave a jump, and simultaneously the pipe fell again to the floor, the lizard after it.

Recovering slowly, Carl again looked on the floor, where he found the pipe and the carved lizard lying apart on the floor. What puzzled Carl the most was that neither of them were broken, although the lizard had torn itself cleanly away from the pipe.

What sort of infernal machine was this? What kind of carving was it which moved and actually glared at you till you were forced to drop it? With a feeling that all was not exactly as it should be, Carl picked up the pipe and the lizard and replaced them in the case.

That night, after closing up the shop, Carl took the parts of his pipe and set out for the home of a fellow collector. Arriving there safely, much to his relief, he deposited the pipe with a brief explanation and left for home.

In the course of a few days Carl had a visit from his friend, who solved for him the mystery. The lizard was not carved as Carl had supposed, but "alive and kicking," as his friend demonstrated. The manufacturer of the pipe, looking around for a novelty to make the pipe sell, lit upon the lizard as a good model. Either because he was too lazy or because he lacked the ability to make a good enough representation of it, he had stuck the creature on with varnish!

The poor lizard had lain dormant for perhaps six months or more. This was extremely possible, since it was

of a type which had been known to go even longer without air. When the pipe was alight and the bowl had become warm, the varnish had softened, allowing the creature to move. The jump which it had made, was its final effort to be free from the varnish which held it captive.

K.

THE FATE OF TANK NUMBER ONE.

The whole Somme front was astir about the great secret. The secret was what the "Tommy" designated as the "tank."

William Bruce was to be the driver of the first tank. Bruce was proud of it, as were the other four men in the crew.

Bruce's tank was a huge, armored giant with caterpillar wheels, hidden underneath to prevent them from being shot away, which enabled it to crawl over any kind of soil at the rate of six miles an hour. It was equipped with two powerful machine guns and one Lewis gun. The armor plated sides made it impossible for the machine gun fire of the enemy to penetrate and endanger the crew. The tank had a value of fifteen thousand dollars.

When the appointed day for the great surprise came, Bruce and his four companions were quite prepared to make the terrible dash. One hundred of these destructive monsters had been assembled for the British rally.

At length the hour of the great attack arrived. The British had lined up gigantic howitzers brought from behind the lines. These terrible guns were three times the height of a man, and their deafening roar shook the earth for rods around.

Bruce had taken up his position at the wheel, the other men, at the guns. A boom from a mammoth howitzer

sounded the signal of attack.

The huge machine grunted and plunged forward. A mighty yell rose from the British as the first tank thundered on over the soil, firing as it went.

In the German trenches a new horror reigned. What was this latest destructive invention? The terrorized Teutons thought the onrushing destroyer some new giant beast brought from India. Their incessant machine gun firing was useless, the terrible machine kept looming up larger.

On, on, on, it swerved and plunged. Inside Bruce was smiling to himself as he thought of the terror this new engine must be inspiring in the Germans. This was another great death dealer devised for the titanic world struggle.

The guns were spitting forth flame rapidly as the monster bumped on over the ground.

The tank was nearing the Germans' first trench, and Bruce began to make preparations to turn back. But to his fright the machine balked; it would not halt in its mad journey.

With a cry, hoarse in its terror, he shrieked, "I've lost control!"

Back in the British lines the men were puzzled. The tank did not seem to be stopping. It was rushing straight into the German lines.

The gunners, through their glasses, suddenly realized the tragic truth. Lost control! But the Germans must never capture this new devise. They must fire on their own countrymen to send the machine falling into the enemy's hands.

A monstrous howitzer was quickly loaded. Click! The shell landed at the side of the speeding tank, which swayed as it dug a large hole in the soil.

Click! Another shell was freed. Better luck! The tank was struck by

it. There was a great crash; then smoke hid the spectacle from the eyes of the British.

When the smoke floated away, it revealed a hopelessly entangled mass of steel and iron frame. On the top of this heap of mangled debris was the body of William Bruce, his white, handsome face twisted into a smile.

SENIOR EDITORS.

ABNER M. BEAVER, '17.

KARL P. HERZER, '17.

CLARENCE L. REYNOLDS, '17.

HARDEE JOHNSTONE, '17.

The full board will be announced in our next number.

The subscription price of THE ARCHON is 75 cents per year, payable in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

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The circulation of THE ARCHON is 1000 copies each issue.

The readers and subscribers of this paper will be doing it a favor if they will patronize the advertisers and mention the fact that they saw the advertisement in THE ARCHON.

The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of Sargent's "Handbook of American Private Schools." It is a very carefully edited book, having the schools and summer camps divided according to States. It also contains a complete list of student publications, which aids us (greatly) in making out our Exchanges. We heartily endorse the handbook.
A. M. B., '17.



ATHLETICS

DUMMER, 27; UNION A. A., 7

On October 21 we played and won the first game of the season on our own grounds. Both teams played well and much enthusiasm was shown by the spectators.

The Haverhill team was slightly lighter than ours, but exceedingly fast. And this gave our fellows some pretty sharp work to do. They made the first touchdown when their fast quarterback got clear and ran thirty-five yards. Our fellows were much aroused by this and went in for them immediately. We then made four touchdowns; one in the first period, one in the third and two more in the fourth. This made the score 27 to 7 in our favor.

Both our backfield and line did some hard fighting and well deserved the credit of the victory. Nutter played well in the backfield as did Woodward and Mills in the line.

The lineup for Dummer was as follows:

Mills, le.
Fuller, lt.
Knowles, lg.
Rowe, c.
Kramer, rg.
Reynolds, rt.
Woodward, re.
Long, qb.
Nutter, lhb.
Sawyer, rhb.
Saunders, fb.

Time: 4 ten-minute periods.

DUMMER, 14; NEWBURYPORT, 0

On October 28 we played our big game against Newburyport on our own grounds. The weather was excellent and large crowds gathered

from Newburyport, Ipswich and Rowley.

The game started when Newburyport kicked to us. Long caught the ball and carried it to our forty-five yard line. Then both teams settled down for hard work. After several line plunges and end runs we succeeded in carrying the ball up the field to the fifteen yard line. Then Nutter threw a forward pass. Woodward caught it and carried it over the line for a touchdown. Nutter kicked a pretty goal and the score stood 7 to 0 in our favor. Newburyport then kicked to us and the game was on again. But on the first down Sawyer made a fumble and we lost the ball. Sweeney got it and made a dash for their twenty yard line. But before the period ended, Newburyport lost out on downs and we had the ball on their twenty-five yard line.

The next quarter was fought still more hotly, but neither team seemed to make very big gains.

After a ten minute rest, we started off on the second half as eager to win as ever. Knowles made a good kick-off and Newburyport rushed the ball up to our forty yard line. But at the end of the fourth down they had gained very little and the ball was ours. Then Nutter made a beautiful thirty yard run down the field, but most of the gain was lost as he was penalized for hurdling. This left the ball on our twenty yard line and the period ended.

The last quarter Newburyport began to lose wind and we controlled the ball almost entirely. Then what was thought by Newburyport to be a

line plunge, turned out to be a beautiful forward pass. Mills caught it and carried it victoriously over the line for a touchdown.

Nutter kicked the goal and the game ended with a score of 14 to 0 in our favor.

The lineup was as follows:

<i>Dummer</i>	<i>Newburyport</i>
Mills, le	re, Bradbury
Fuller, lt	rt, Carver
Knowles, lg	rg, Raymond
Tyler, Williams, c	c, Rourke
Kramer, rg	lg, Mack
Reynolds, rt	lt, Halliday
	Fisher
Woodward, re	le, Perkins
Long, qb	qb, Houlihan
	Herhely
Nutter, Ruiz, lhb	rhb, Curley
Sawyer, rhb	lhb, Edelstein
Saunders, fb	fb, Sweeney

DUMMER, 21; AMESBURY, 12

On November 4, sixteen of us went up to Amesbury on the Blue Line Bus.

After having beaten Newburyport it was rumored around Amesbury that Dummer had a strong team this year. So the crowd of onlookers was larger than was the custom at this place.

The first quarter of the game our fellows didn't get warmed up much so we lost a touchdown right off.

The game began when we kicked to them. They started by trying some end runs and succeeded in making several gains around our right end. Then after a considerable length of time, they carried the ball on a line plunge for the first touchdown. But the goal was missed and that left the score 6 to 0 in their favor. They kicked to us and after a few minutes of playing the period ended.

In the second quarter our men seemed to get warmed up and showed more fight. After several beautiful gains by our fake formations, Long ran fifteen yards down a clear field for a touchdown. Nutter kicked the

goal and that brought us up ahead of them.

We started the second half with good hopes of winning. Several big gains were made right away. Nutter ran for a thirty yard gain and on the next play, threw a forward to Mills. Mills got it and ran to our twenty yard line. But soon we lost on downs and in a little while they made their second touchdown. But again they missed their goal.

In the last period we played a better game than ever and made two more touchdowns. All the fellows seemed fully warmed up and showed plenty of pep. The backfield played a fine game, while Fuller, Reynolds, and Mills did excellent work on the line.

The lineup was as follows:

<i>Dummer</i>	<i>Amesbury</i>
Mills, le	re, Scott
Fuller, lt	rt, Barlow
Knowles, lg	rg, Mann
Rowe, c	c,
Kramer, Williams, rg	lg, Moran
Reynolds, rt	lt,
Woodward, Herzer, re	le, Beloff
Long, qb	qb, Yeaton
Nutter, lhb	rhb,
Sawyer, rhb	lhb, Meehan
Saunders, fb	fb, Morrell

Touchdowns: Nutter, 2; Meehan, 2; Long, 1. Goals: Nutter 3. Umpire, E. Perkins; referee, F. Perkins; linesman, Bean. Time, four 12-minute periods.

GIFTS.

Rev. Glenn Tilley Morse, who some time ago presented the school with a handsome set of Messages of the Presidents and later, with the ever useful Century Dictionary, has recently given a copy of Furbish's Useful Birds and a fine set of The Library of Useful Knowledge.



LOCALS

J. Fatti-Suarez, relating his afternoon shopping expedition: "I bought some pears, two by five, and some oranges, three by ten." It takes a big man to eat large fruit.

Speaking of riddles: If a Child of Mr. Farrell's, say one Hellier, began rough-housing on a bed over there, the Priest might make him Swett for his Gale of foolishness; but what, meantime, would have been the result of damage done the bed? A Bumstead! Pretty Cunniff, huh?

If a man or MacMahon Waring a Beaver, Hawkes it for a few Mills or Moore, how long Kenney — look out, there, Worcester, I Sawyer!

Had a corking good time this summer, yet I am glad I'm back at Dummer; glad to see the good old faces, Newburyport and other places; glad to walk up 'round Glen Mills; glad to climb the Rowley hills. I love the fields, the woods, the river, the marshes, and the Ingham fliver. I love each thing and ev'rybody, but best of all, I love to study.

Waring: My pencil has been crooked.

Mr. Farrell: Well, straighten it out.

Mr. Farrell: You're full of excuses, Saunders. I guess that's what makes you so fat.

Nutter: Mr. Horne, can you tell me what this W. W. on my paper means?

Moore (interrupting): Won't work.

Fat: What does pecuniary mean?

Mr. Farrell: Do you know what culinary is?

Fat: Yes, filling the stomach.

Mr. Farrell: Well, pencuniary is filling the pocketbook.

Fuller (translating French): "Il y a peu l'hommes qui sachent supporter l'adversite. 'The man who carried the advertisement.'"

Sawyer (writing home for garters and bureau cover): Please send a pair of garters for the bureau.

Mr. Horne: What is a better expression than very spooky?

Nutter: Spookish.

Mr. Evans: What did Ramesis II accomplish?

Williams (after deep thought): He died.

ROLL CALL.

NAME	TITLE	AMBITION	
Beaver	Buzzy	To graduate.	Moore
Bumstead	Bum	To grow up.	Nutter
Brown	Brownie	To own a pony.	Patton
Childs	Sister	To look beautiful.	A. Pino-Suarez
Cummings	Eddie	To pass Virgil.	J. Pino-Suarez
Cunniff	Burny	To live up to his name.	Priest
Francis	Dug	To be a "track man."	Reynolds
Fuller	Honest Al	To grow a mustache.	Rowe
Gale	Susy	To live down his nickname.	Ruiz
Grover	Pee Wee	To grow.	Saunders
Hawks	Hawker	To get to Dartmouth.	Sawyer
Hellier	Chubby	To be on time.	Sherman
Herzer	Herz	To live at the North Pole-ice always.	Swett
Ingham	Travy	To play golf.	Tyler
Johnson	Reuben	To be a real pitcher.	Waring
Johnstone	Johnny	To sell "real candy."	Wetmore
Kempton	Jim	To be a "shark."	Williams
Kenney	Ken	To run a hotel.	Woodward
Knowles	Joe	To get to Rowley	Worcester
Kramer	Bob	To hunt.	
Long	Porky	To be a mail man.	
MacMahon	Blinky	To conquer the "profs."	
Mills	Meals	To understand Geometry.	
			Dinty
			Bob
			Pat
			Alf
			Hosy
			Bud
			Clink
			Phil
			Pete
			Fat
			Ding
			Kid
			Rus
			Dick
			Red
			Molly
			Willie
			Tweed
			Mut
			K. P. H.

Mr. Evans' Favorite: If a man was giving a speech and a cat walked across the stage, would you call it a monologue or a catalogue.

Lost: Mr. Farrell's fraternity pin.
Keep an eye open for it.



FIRST DANCE.

The first dance of the year was held on Saturday, November the eleventh, in the gymnasium. The committee, composed of "Al" Fuller, "Buzzy" Beaver, "Tweed" Woodward, and "Dug" Francis, started in Thursday to decorate the gym and by Saturday night every preparation had been made. The decorations consisted of college banners and flags hung on the walls, while two strings of colored Japanese lanterns were strung overhead. The usual cosy-corners were prominent.

The music, which was furnished by Jordan's Novelty Orchestra, rendered many popular selections. From the first one-step to the last waltz, the dance was a success and at eleven-thirty the cars left for the nearby towns of Ipswich and Newburyport. Everyone said that they had had a "corking" time and expressed the wish that another dance be put on in the near future.

THE FIRST ENTERTAINMENT.

On the first Saturday evening after school opened, it was suggested that the fellows gather in the Commons and give each other an informal entertainment. The boys from the Com-

mons gave a short minstrel show, while the representatives of Pierce Cottage gave a few selections with the mandolin, violin, and piano and a recitation by Mills. The juniors from the Moody House concluded the entertainment with a silent movie play. The prize, consisting of five pounds of toasted marshmallows, offered to the group making the best showing, was awarded to the "Moodyites."

An important feature of the evening was a boxing match between "Mitt" Sherman of Winchester and "Kid" Waring of Savannah. The bout came to a draw after six hard-fought rounds.

Later in the evening ice cream and cake were served.

CHURCH.

School opened late because of the fear of infantile paralysis and all sorts of precautions were taken. For the first few weeks no one was allowed to go into Newburyport to church, so every Sunday the school journeyed to the Byfield Congregational church, where services were held.

The Dummer fellows who sing in the choir are: Beaver, Nutter, Reynolds, Herzer, Sawyer, and Long. Choir re-

hearsals are held every Thursday evening at the Academy.

RECEPTION AT ADELYN-ROOD.

On Saturday, October 14, the school was cordially invited by Miss Horne to come up to Adelynrood, commonly known as "the big green house on the hill," and spend the evening.

This house belongs to a religious society and is beautifully furnished with massive mission furniture. There is a large enclosed porch to lounge on in summer, while the large open stone fireplaces add cheer to the cold fall evenings. Every summer the women of this society come here and hold their religious conferences.

During the first part of the evening the fellows gathered about the fires while Mr. Evans told ghost stories. Then our neighbor, Mr. Webster, sang a few popular selections and refreshments were served. This was indeed a pleasant way to spend a Saturday evening and we are indebted to Miss Horne for the kindness shown us.

COMMISARY.

Did you ever stop to think how much food is consumed by the school in one week? The total is unbelievable. It would sustain one man for a period of a year or an average family for four or five months.

Here is a rough estimate of the amount used every week:

Fruit	80 lbs.
Shredded Wheat, Corn Flakes, etc.	84 pkgs.
Oatmeal	18 lbs.
Eggs	40 doz.
Biscuits	1,200
Bread	70 loaves
Sugar	120 lbs.
Potatoes	10 bu.
Vegetables	90 cans
Chickens	40 lbs.
Lambs (Whole)	1 to 2

Beef, pork, etc.	175 lbs.
Fish	40 lbs.
Beans	5 qts.
Soup	30 gal.
Tea, coffee, cocoa	48 gal.
Milk	392 qts.
Butter	50 lbs.
Ice cream	12 gal.
Pies	25
Cake	15 lbs.

THE GLEN MILLS FIRE.

Just as the school was about to sit down to supper one Tuesday, Mrs. Ingham burst into the Commons with word that the Glen Mills were on fire. Immediately the older fellows responded to the call and were soon dragging the school's fire apparatus towards the scene of the fire. On arriving at Glen Mills it was seen that the fire had gained too much headway, so all effort was put on the nearby buildings in order to save them.

About forty-five minutes after the blaze started the companies from Ipswich and Newburyport arrived. A stream was soon playing upon the fire and before long the firemen had it under control. However the mill itself was totally destroyed and the loss was estimated at about fifteen thousand dollars.

The remains of this old mill mark a very historic site. Here the wheels have ground out grain incessantly for many generations to furnish cereals and breadstuffs for the consumption of people the world over.

The first mill was erected here in 1836 by Thomas Nelson which was purchased later by a man named Pearson and was the first fulling mill in America. The women folk spun their own cloth in those days and brought it to the mill to be "fulled," which is the name of the process of shrinking and combing the wool in order to give it a finished appearance.

In 1817 the mill was purchased by

Samuel Dummer, who fought in the war of 1812. He had a son who was an inventor and who made many articles which were used in running the mill.

About 1853 Nathaniel and his father built a new mill which was capable of turning out more grain than the old one.

The third mill was erected in 1858. The demand for grain grew so great that Nathaniel built a storehouse in Newburyport and put steam power into his mills.

The year 1903 saw the incorporation of the company, the name being Glen Mills Cereal Co., with Mr. Nathaniel Dummer as president. He died on July 8, 1907, and the mill then went to Mr. Joseph N. Dummer, who has been the president of the corporation up to the time of the burning.

Preparations are now being made for the construction of new mills on a larger scale so that the output annually will be greater than it has ever been.

HOME RULE IN COMMONS.

Dummer again held its annual election to the House of Commons. In this election Alfred Fuller was elected President, with Abner Beaver as Vice President.

The Constitution was read to all the "Commons Guys" and also the rules, which remained the same as last year.

The following are the rules, which must be observed by the Commons Club:

1. No students, not members of the Commons Club will be allowed upstairs.

2. All students in rooms at 10 p. m.

3. Permission for lights must be obtained from Mr. Evans, or a member of the Governing Board in case of Mr. Evans' absence.

4. "Rough-Housing" will not be allowed.

5. No unnecessary noises before 6.45 a. m., between 5 and 6 p. m., nor after 9.45 p. m., victrolas, mandolins, and jewsharps included.

Self-government has proved a success in the past; may it continue so during the present regime!

A. M. B., '17.

COMMENT

The Radiator. You have a fine paper. Much credit is due your Social and Athletic Notes.

The Advocate. We admire your idea of the Editorial Staff coming first. Some different types of stories would improve your paper.

The Chaos. We believe at least one or two essays would add greatly to your paper.

The Clarion. A few more jokes would improve your paper. May we ask what the duty of the "Essay Editor" is?

The Coburn Clarion. A very clever paper. Your "cuts" are quite original as are your jokes.

Lasell Leaves. Your Snap Shots add greatly to your paper. "Touch-down" is a very interesting story, but we believe you should have more of them.

Apokeepsian High School, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Good in every department.

The Orange and Blue, Millville High School, Millville, N. J. Mighty fine paper. Why not put advertisements together?



The receipt of the following exchanges is acknowledged.

The Eltrurian, Haverhill High School,
Haverhill, Mass.

The Mirror, Sharon High School, Sharon, Penn.

The Record, Smith Academy, St. Louis, Mo.

The Owl, The Wadleigh High School,
New York city.

The Clarion, Salem High School, Salem, Ohio.

Keramos, East Liverpool High School,
East Liverpool, Ohio.

The Sentinel, Dunbar Township High School, Leisenring, Penn.

Oak Leaves, St. Faith's School, Saratoga Springs, New York.

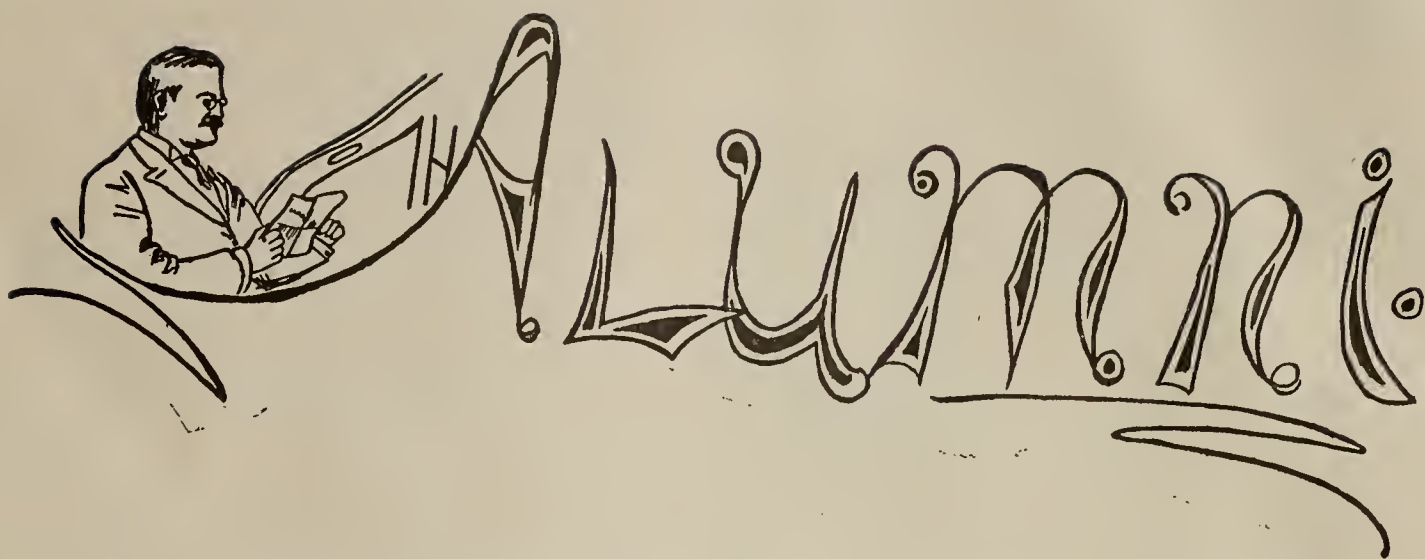
Red and Gray, Lynn English High School, Lynn, Mass.

Visalia High School News, Visalia, Cal.

The Mirror, Pratt High School, Pratt, Kansas.

The Hemnica, Red Wing Seminary, Red Wing, Minn.

The Phillips Bulletin, Phillips Andover Academy, Andover, Mass.



Class of 1916:

Burns is farming in Byfield.

Brush. Freshman at University of Michigan.

Ferguson. Cornell University, and rooms with Marston Young, '15.

Flanders. Studying at Dover, N. H.

Goodwin. With Goodwin & Goodwin, Real Estate, New York. Fred has just been given a responsible position in the down-town office of the firm. He is also taking work at Columbia. He finds time with it all to root for D. A. on all occasions and he has just established a prize for the best athletic record made by a student at the Academy each year, and a special prize for track or basketball.

Hale. Amherst Agricultural College.

Jones. Cornell University (Engineering).

Ono. Studying English at Harvard.

Pearson. Dartmouth College.

Spencer. Sheffield Scientific School.

Class of 1914:

Paul Derosay is in his third year at Harvard and will nearly complete the requirements for a degree this year. He was awarded a valuable scholarship at last commencement.

Roger Coulter has been the past summer in Brunswick, Me., in the employ of the Eastern Feldspar

Co. He stopped over at Dummer on his way back to Williams this fall.

Class of 1912:

Bob Chandler graduated from Sheff last June. His plans were all made to sail for France July 1 to enter the ambulance service, when the Yale Battalion of which he was sergeant was mustered into the service of the United States.

Charles Somerby is now with the Haverhill Gazette and a very busy man, but he always has time for Dummer affairs and will edit the Alumni Notes in all later issues this year.

William Sanders and his wife sailed on Nov. 4 for France to visit his brother, Roswell, who was recently badly injured while driving an ambulance in the Verdun sector.

Class of 1907:

A daughter, their second child, was born Nov. 4 to Mr. and Mrs. Nat Ambrose at South Byfield.

The following is from the Portland Evening Express of Nov. 13. Owen was at Dummer in 1907.

"AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 13.—The resignation of Lieutenant Frederick K. Owen, Jr., for business reasons, is regretted by the men of Company M. Lieutenant Owen was among the most popular officers in the Second Maine Regiment and on his return from the

border his company presented him a gold watch.

In 1911 he was corporal in the Cadet Corps of Cornell University, and in 1912 he enlisted in Company M. His appointment as corporal came on April 4 that year and he was promoted to sergeant May 12, 1913. On Aug. 1, 1914, he was made first sergeant, and on Aug. 8, 1914, second lieutenant. On June 12, 1916, he became first lieutenant.

He is an expert rifleman. In 1913 he made the State team and he did good work at Camp Perry, O. He also had a record for perfect attendance at drills in 1912, 1914, and 1915. His loss is keenly felt by officers and men."

Class of 1890:

Roland Sherman has entered his son, Edgar, in the Junior Middle class at Dummer. Edgar has his father's interest in athletics and

has made good on the Junior football team, which played six games and lost but one this fall.

Class of 1866:

Charles Hayes died recently in Haverhill. He was a man of large affairs and a generous contributor to the Dummer Building Fund.

TRUSTEES.

Edward H. Little of the Trustees has been ill for many weeks, but is now convalescing slowly.

Ivan T. Rule is still in England and in many quiet ways is "doing his bit" in helping the defenders of his country.

Prof. Arthur Ewell, the son of the Rev. John Ewell, '57, brings to the board a wide experience in educational matters and a loyal interest in Dummer. He is just completing a large summer home in the western part of Byfield Parish.

SENIOR CLASS.

The first meeting of the Senior Class was held in the school library. The following fellows compose the class: Abner Beaver, Karl Herzer, Robert Kramer, Donald La Croix, Alfredo Pino-Suarez, Clarence Reynolds, Victor Ruiz, Julian Smith, Clarence Wheeler, and Hardee Johnstone.

The first step towards organizing the class was the election of officers, which resulted in Reynolds being elected president and Johnstone secretary and treasurer.

brought up and it was found that all

The matter of class pins was but two of the members had the pins purchased by the Junior Class of last year. Duplicates of these pins have been ordered for the new members.

It was decided that each member should deposit a quarter each month to the treasurer so that this year's class could afford to run the best Senior Dance ever put on in school.

A trip to the Andover-Exeter football game was planned, but only one car was ordered as some were unable to go.



G. P. Jewett

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